

The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1869.

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TERMS:
THE POST IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
At Two Dollars a Year, Payable in Advance.
No attention paid to orders for the paper unless accompanied by the cash.
Advertisements will be charged \$1.50 per square of ten lines, or less, for the first insertion, and 75 cents for each continuance. A liberal deduction made to parties who advertise by the year.
Persons sending advertisements should mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will be continued until forbidden and charged accordingly.
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All communications intended to promote the private ends or interests of Corporations, Societies, or Individuals, will be charged as advertisements.
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All letters addressed to the Proprietor will be promptly attended to.
Communications, to secure insertion, must be accompanied by the name of the authors.

The Post.

Athens, Friday, August 20, 1869.

Death of Judge Ridley.

Judge Bromfield L. Ridley died of apoplexy, at his residence in Murfreesboro' on the 12th instant. He was aged 64 years, having been in North Carolina in 1804.

Tennessee Bonds.

The recent election appears to have had very little effect on Tennessee bonds, nor is there likely to be much change in the quotations until the Legislature meets and adopts some definite policy with regard to the State indebtedness.

Ohio.

Gen. Rosecrans having declined the nomination for Governor of Ohio, the Democratic State Central Committee has nominated Hon. Geo. H. Pendleton. That gentleman accepts, and will probably be elected.

North Carolina.

The Supreme Court of North Carolina has lately declared the acts of the late Legislature of that State authorizing large land appropriations to railroads unconstitutional and void. North Carolina securities have advanced considerably in the course of the past few days on the strength of this decision.

Aid for Cuba.

Nine vessels from the United States have landed men, arms and supplies in Cuba, and as the filibusters get used to this operation they will perform it with greater ease and safety. Thus it is likely that by the time Spain sends her twenty thousand soldiers in the fall Cuba will have as many to meet them. There will be plenty of soldiers if there is the prospect of a fight.

Gratuitous.

The New York Herald states: "Tennessee has slaughtered Stokes in an out and out style. Even the district that he counted upon as his stronghold—every candidate has a stronghold somewhere—has laid him out as stiff as Paddy's daddy when he was nine days dead. There is only one bad sign in this Tennessee election. That is that the victors already differ as to what their victory means. If they quarrel over that they will lose their triumph."

Stoneman and Canby.

Bluff and gallant Stoneman, being Governor of Virginia and a rational creature, found that he had to relieve some persons of the necessity of taking the test oath, because there were not men to fill responsible places who could take it. Insisting on the oath, he could get only rogues or niggers to fill positions affecting the whole property of the State. But along comes the tinselled and pompous Canby and requires the very letter of the law.

Grain.

A gentleman who has recently travelled extensively in Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Iowa, assures us that the crops, wheat and corn, never gave better promise per acre in those States than this year, while the area sown is greatly in excess of any previous season. In Missouri, there is the largest yield of wheat ever harvested there. With the large yield of wheat, the farmers are not a little exercised about prices. Some sales range at \$1 @ \$1.10; and one very large mill in Howard county is offering but 75 cents.

Eternity.

Edward Bulwer Lytton gives the following idea of Eternity: "What we call eternity may be but an endless series of the transitions which men call death; abandonments of home after home, ever to fairer scenes and loftier heights. Age after age the spirit, that glorious nomad, may shift its tent, fated not to rest in the dull Elysium of the heathen, but carrying with it evermore its elements—activity and desire. Why should the soul ever repose? Labor is the purgatory of the erring; and is none the less the heaven of the good."

Chase for President.

The Baltimore American, a leading Radical print, has already taken the alarm in regard to the next Presidential election and cautions the people to beware of Judge Chase. We copy a portion of its article, as follows:

That there is a movement on foot throughout the Southern, and some of the Middle States, to get up a Chase party within the ranks of the Republican organization is too apparent to leave any room for doubt. What is called the Conservative movement in the Southern States which has just resulted in the election of Walker in Virginia, and has produced the nomination of Senter in Tennessee, and Hamilton in Texas, is but the forerunner of the nomination of Chief Justice Chase as a Conservative candidate for the Presidency in 1872. The Democratic party will not attempt to put up another candidate for the Presidency, but will support Judge Chase, if nominated by a Conservative convention. An intelligent Western correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, speaking of the result in Virginia, says: "From first to last Chief Justice Chase was consulted, and for much of the time he was on the ground in person. His preference for Walker did more than any thing else to divert the negro vote from Wells, and it was the division of their vote that elected Walker. The election may be regarded as the first success of the Presidential campaign, which has already much wider ramifications than many believe. In Virginia, Texas, Tennessee, Mississippi, Maryland and New York, it has already actively manifested itself."

Mr. Stokes.

The Nashville Union and American informs us that Mr. Stokes has retired to his home in the "Mountain District," and that braggadoocio which characterized his canvass from Chattanooga to Nashville is no longer heard. He has been so utterly overwhelmed with defeat that he has no heart to attempt to carry out his threats of revolution. It may be fortunate for the people of Tennessee that condemned his revolutionary threats by such an overwhelming vote. It has silenced the Radicals who were disposed to encourage Stokes, and sent them to the shades of private life, whence they will not soon be resurrected. Even the Memphis Post, which was howling but the other day about "the grand trial at frauds" and about Democrats elected to the Legislature having perjured themselves, now advises its cohorts to "wait events." "Let us see," quoth that paper, "how the new order of things results." "Possibly," it adds, "there will be that wisdom and moderation which will give the people their best protection and the national government its best support." This is the wisdom which the Conservatives have had to maul into these Radicals.

Hon. Emerson Etheridge.

Some earnest brother of the press having nominated Mr. Etheridge for Speaker of the Senate the day following the election, that gentleman responds to the proposition thusly in a note addressed to the Nashville Banner:

DRESDEN, Tenn., Aug. 11, 1869.

I am very grateful to those who have expressed a desire for my election to the Speakership of the Senate. My own feelings and wishes, however, constrain me to say that I am not a candidate or aspirant for the position, and that I may not be suspected of the slightest mental reservation in making this statement, I will add that, in no event will I consent to the use of my name for the place.

Very respectfully, EM. ETHERIDGE.

Mr. Etheridge's object in entering the State Senate would be embarrassed by accepting the Speakership, and he, therefore, not only "graciously," but wisely declines the proffered honor.

An Aspiring Young Man.

The sprightly young man who does the locals for that respectable sheet, the Atlanta Intelligence, wants to leave this dull plodding earth and go on a visit to the "man in the moon." Read him:

One of our friends informed us yesterday that he saw the comet about 12 o'clock last night. We would like to see it, but 12 o'clock at night is too late for one of our habits; it must show itself sooner. Would it not be charming, one of these clear, bright nights, to forsake the earth with its dullness, and man with his selfishness, and go "up in a balloon, boys," and cleave the circumambient, making a trip "all among the little stars"—look down upon our city and Stone Mountain, and the country below us—have a good view of the comet, and have a jolly time generally "sailing around the moon?"

Another Express Robbery.

ALBANY, N. Y., August 11.—The Pacific express car on the Central Railroad, was robbed early this morning between Ponda and Albany. Three men entered the car, seized the messenger and baggage agent, gagged and bound them, took the keys of the safe from the messenger and robbed it of its contents.

Snow fell near Montreal, Canada, on the 6th of August—perhaps one of the many atmospheric modifications due to the eclipse. But what a country for human habitation, where every trifling shakes down snow!

Ocean Steamers.

Another Ocean Steamer, the Germanica, has been wrecked and lost. Such casualties are becoming fearfully frequent. Noting this fact a New York paper says:

Again the wild waters of the ocean have made sad havoc with the work of man. Not all the ingenuity, skill and enterprise of the human mind could prevail against their power. When for a series of months there is no terrible disaster at sea to be detailed to an awestricken public, one settles down almost to the belief that the progress of civilization is about to triumph over the terrific forces of nature. But soon we are aroused and the foolhardiness, the self-complacency of man is terribly made apparent. It is but a few months ago that the United Kingdom steamed out of this harbor with flags waving cheerily in the breeze and her freight of human beings rejoicing and congratulating themselves at the prospect of a speedy return to the mountain ranges of Scotland. Alas! man may hope and wish and make his calculations for the immediate future, as if he could command the powers and forces of nature, but often, and only too often, he is baffled by his utter inability to counteract them and is made to feel his own insignificance, the poverty of his own puny strength. Merrily and cheerily as the United Kingdom sailed from our shores, no human eye will see her again, no human ear will listen to the harrowing tales of her passengers, no human voice will give an account of her last moments. She is gone and the bed of the ocean will not surrender its prey.

"The Coming Empire."

The Imperialist avows its determination to keep on "the even tenor of its way," no matter what opposition it has to encounter. Every day, it tells us, furnishes new proof of the future of Republicanism, with fresh foreshadowings of the "coming empire." We quote:

"All things are pointing towards it, all things are hurrying it on. Not one of our busy hands now at work upon our national fortunes is being exerted to stay its coming, while all alike, ignorantly or carelessly, seem bent upon doing the very things which render its coming inevitable. It is true that here and there a startled worker lays aside the tools of his vocation long enough to curse us for telling him plainly what he is about, but the moment his patriotic spasm is over he sets to again, laying brick after brick, in the overshadowing structure of future Empire—or it may be of despotism. It is a thankless task to talk to such men, who will never hear, understand, or profit, but our duty is none the less plain. We must tell them of the end, and we are glad to be able to say that that end will be to them at least a good and not an evil. They are building better than they know."

What Next?

Before the Red Sea and Mediterranean are united by canal, the master hand that directed this work, M. de Lesseps, has suggested to Prussia a work of immense importance to a last power, one by ship canal through Schleswig-Holstein, by which the Prussian Baltic fleet will also find a passage exclusively its own to the North Sea and the Mediterranean, and which saves for commerce generally the time and distance between Hamburg and the Baltic, instead of taking the long, dangerous and circuitous route by the Cattegat and Sound. All the country bordering on the Gulf of Bothnia and the Baltic will be benefited by this ship canal. But not to stop with this improvement, the proposed Duke of Suez also adds the enormous scheme of converting the ocean of Sahara sands into a real sea by means of a canal. This desert is about thirty feet below the Red Sea at its nearest point, and a canal seventy-five miles long would effectually put the sea to bed in Sahara. Isn't it about time to move in the work of a ship canal between the Pacific and Atlantic?

The Nervous Man.

The nervous man is the original harp of one thousand strings. He is a fiddle, past finding out. The tread of the elephant don't scare him, he waltzes when the mouse nibbles in the wainscot. He turns pale at the coming of the spider. He laughs when the whirlpool is on a bender; but shudders when the striped snake walks out for an airing. He gazeth at the red lightning with joy when it gasheth up the heavens, but the scales of his back lift up in horror when old Baxter files his wood saw. Our advice to the nervous man is to drink milk for a living, and for excitement chew spruce gum.

After Boutwell.

The New York World shows what a useful man in his way is Secretary Boutwell. It says:

"Mr. Boutwell's letter in favor of Stokes gave Governor Senter about 10,000 of 50,000 majority. Now let him write a letter to the Texas and Mississippi Radical nominees for Governor, and he will achieve the only success of his fiscal career. Mr. Boutwell, you know, affects 'reduction,' and he has reduced Stokes to a most loathsome object."

Something About Hogs.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial has written an amusing article on hogs, a portion of which we produce for the edification of the readers of the Post, as follows:

The strangest fact connected with my subject is his taste for snakes. Hoggy regards snakes as a delicacy, and makes no distinction between the harmless and the poisonous sort. When I first came to Maesa-chock the valley abounded in copperheads and rattlesnakes. The hogs have cleared them out. It is amusing to watch Mr. Hog at this sort of a meal. When he first sees the snake he makes after it, on a lively trot. His expressive countenance says plainly, "Here is the first delicacy of the season." He takes the indignant snake about the middle, and with his fore-hoof placed artfully on the back of the snake, he commences eating in the most deliberate and business-like manner. The snake demonstrates, as he strikes wickedly at the gourmand. Hoggy winks and grunts, and continues his meal until Mrs. Eve's first lover and last domestic trouble has disappeared.

I had upon it, although frequently laughed at for my opinion, that the hog has a very expressive countenance; at least it is equal to all the emotions and mental processes to which piggy is subjected. I once saw a piggy in a very intense seriousness, and an eye to witness it, as it were. He looks up from under his ears with an expression that says: "Come, now, no nonsense." I doubt whether a hog is capable of a joke. It is the trait, shared with some of our good neighbors, to be capable of fun. A drunken hog, however, is very entertaining. I once saw a piggy in this condition. The distiller, had, by a mistake, turned out a quantity of whiskey. The hogs drank as all hogs do, to excess, and acted very like their dignified and pretentious superiors. They were frisky and senseless. They would lean against each other and squeal.—Then they would run, and striking a root or stone, would turn somersaults in the most comical manner. I observed one fellow leaning in silence against the fence. He had an intensely solemn expression. "Look at that old cuss," cried the distiller, "a lettin' on he ain't drunk."

Amenities of Journalism.

The New York Tribune ventilates its views on journalistic amenities. It says:

We often find statements, representations, and arguments, in another journal that we are impelled to combat; but it never occurred to us that we might do this with effect by asserting that the editor of that journal were a bad hat, or had ink-stains on his vest, or that his beard needed blacking. If one has nothing to say to the purpose to say, why wouldn't it be infinitely wiser to say nothing? In fact, this whole business of discussing a writer rather than his propositions seems to us neither a praiseworthy confession of incapacity or a culpable pandering to vulgar appetites and vicious proclivities.

Killed While Hunting.

Capt. William Stewart, of Squatchie, near Dunlap, formerly a Confederate Captain in Col. B. J. Hill's regiment, 25th Tennessee, lately met with a violent death. He was one of a hunting party, out upon Walden's Ridge. A deer was driven into a laurel thicket, when he and one of his companions went into the thicket from opposite sides. Stewart had on pants of brown jeans, and was crawling on his all fours. His companion mistaking him for the deer, fired; the shot took fatal effect in his hip, and ranged upward into his vitals. He lived only a few hours.

Predictions.

A German astronomer asserted that on the 10th, 11th and 12th of August preliminary shocks of earthquake would be felt in Peru and Ecuador, to be followed on the 20th of September or October by a movement of the earth in that region, and along the line of the Andes Mountains generally, that will be perfectly appalling in its effects.—This prediction has, it appears, created wide-spread terror among the Peruvians. As soon as we learn that the first part of the prediction was verified, we will try to put our readers in the countries named in possession of the fact that they may be prepared for the last.

Murder at Johnson's.

On Thursday, the day of election, a murder was committed at Johnson's depot, under the following circumstances: There was a dispute about a saddle that had been borrowed by a boy, Rufus Bailey, to whom the saddle belonged, said that Finley Hale had stolen it. Hale heard of the remark, called Bailey into the house, asked him to be seated, when he asked him if he had said it, at the same time drawing a pistol, and after passing a few words, fired. The ball took effect in the lower abdomen, and produced death in about two hours.—Hale fired a second shot which missed. He has not yet been arrested.

Illinois.

ST. LOUIS, August 11.—The Republican has a special from Springfield, Illinois, which says Governor Palmer made a speech yesterday at the Republican County Convention, which was States Rights in politics. He avoided the suffrage question and the fifteenth amendment, for the reason that he opposes the surrender of the State control of suffrage to Federal authority.

Grave-Yards, Schools, &c.

Editor Post: Some of your correspondents in their "diurnal peregrinations and nocturnal incubations," have swung round the circle, and reported various improvements in the Southern part of the county, and in one of my communications I called attention to the condition of several grave-yards, and the new Academy, proposed to be built at Coghill. I recently sat out on a tour of observation, and I am proud to say that the grave-yard at Saleu has been enclosed with a neat and substantial plank fence, and the grave-yard at Coghill will be enclosed in a similar manner in a few days, and also that the "grave-yard in the wilderness," at old Providence, will be enclosed shortly. On visiting Coghill, I was very much pleased to find that "the immense pile of lumber," alluded to in my other article, had assumed the proportions of a large, beautiful, and magnificent two-story building, with a belfry and a bell, and that the Trustees had employed Prof. Brunner and Miss Kate Carlock to open the School in September. On examination, I found that the old Academy had again changed its base, and is located about one hundred yards west of its former position, and is occupied by your correspondent in days of yore—old Rough and Ready—who has moved here to educate his children. In the new building, now Cause Creek Academy, I found a splendid writing school in full blast, with no less than 100 students, under charge of Prof. J. H. Walker, assisted by Lieut. Boring. Allowing me to judge, there are few men, if any, that can excel Capt. Walker in penmanship, plain and ornamental, and I am pleased to find the young ladies and gentlemen of this section patronizing him so liberally. A beautiful hand-writing is much to be desired; it displays to great advantage a good education, and hides many defects and blemishes in a bad one.

I also found here a flourishing Sabbath School—Rev. Uriah Payne and Wm. C. Vaughan, Superintendents.—The School was organized on the 21st of last March with 22 scholars, and now numbers 125! Additional teachers are much needed in this Sabbath School, and I hope that the young ladies and gentlemen of this vicinity will engage in this goodly work, as the Sabbath School is the nursery of the Church.

With Prof. Brunner and Miss Kate Carlock in the Academy, Rev. Uriah Payne and W. C. Vaughan in the Sabbath School, and Capt. Walker in penmanship, interspersed and spiced with the sweet singing of Miss Jennie Harrison and Prof. Cox, speaks well for the morals, taste and intelligence of this community. May others imitate the example. JIMMY H. W.—August 7, 1869.

Tribute of Respect.

PIKEVILLE, August 6, 1869. At a meeting of the Bar at Pikeville, on motion of Col. Stephen H. Colms, Judge Winburn W. Goodpasture was called to the Chair, and the Hon. E. L. Gardenhire appointed Secretary.

After the object of the meeting had been explained, the Chairman appointed E. L. Gardenhire, A. F. Capps and S. B. Northrup a committee to draft resolutions expressive of its sense, which committee reported as follows: Whereas, the Bar at this place has heard with much regret of the death of Gen. James G. Senter, a member of this Bar and a worthy citizen of Blount county; and, whereas, the undersigned committee knew him long and well, it affords them a mournful consolation to bear this public testimonial to his private worth and many social virtues. It would be unbecoming to say he was without fault. If he had none, he was something more than human. He was a kind husband, an affectionate father, a good citizen, and loved his country with an idolatrous devotion. He was brave, patriotic and faithful as a public officer; as a friend, he was self-sacrificing and true to the very last degree; as an enemy, open, manly, but magnanimous. He was a lover of peace and good order, and exerted all the energy of his noble and manly nature to restore order and quiet to the country after the recent great rebellion; and the country now feels the effects of his good influence. His loss now is keenly felt. Therefore,

Resolved, That we regret his death and venerate his memory, and most deeply sympathize with his kind but bereaved family.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records and minutes of the Court; and that the Deputy Clerk of this Court furnish a certified copy to the family, and that a copy, also, be furnished the Athens Post for publication, and that the Cleveland, Chattanooga and McMinnville papers be respectfully requested to copy.

E. L. GARDENHIRE,
A. F. CAPPS,
S. B. NORTHRUP.

Committee.

On motion, the meeting adjourned sine die.

W. W. GOODPASTURE, Ch'n.

E. L. GARDENHIRE, Sec'y.

Big Smash-Up.

A train of seventeen freight cars was completely smashed up on the North Missouri Railroad, ten miles west of Moberly, on Sunday. Most of the cars belonged to the Chicago and St. Louis, and the Kansas Pacific Roads, and were laden with lumber from Chicago. The loss is estimated at twenty-five to thirty thousand dollars.

Michigan hens are tough. A farmer lately cut off the head of a pullet which lived nevertheless until the next day and survived a second decapitation three hours. She did not lay her regular egg after losing her head, however, which is a great drawback.

White Cliff Springs.

Editor Post: Many of your readers have heard of White Cliff Springs; but to fully appreciate this Fountain of Health a summer's sojourn is absolutely indispensable.

They are situated upon the top of Starr's mountain, at an elevation of about twelve hundred feet above the surrounding valleys. The scenery is magnificent, as viewed from the camps—equal, I imagine, to the beautiful, soul-stirring landscape beheld by the old prophet from Pisgah's lofty heights. They are above the "dew-point," and are not subject to chilly nights and cold, foggy mornings, as some one has erroneously said, but pure, exhilarating breezes are continually moving, beathing on their bosoms the elixir of life. The two chalybeate springs furnish sufficient water to supply a thousand people, and, although the water has never been analyzed, its health-giving properties have been proven by hundreds, your correspondent one of the number. They are owned by a company of the best men of Monroe county, who are pushing forward their improvement with highly commendable energy. They have completed a road to the turnpike near the base of the mountain, have improved the streets of the town, and are building a "carriage-drive" along the summit, in order that those who are fond of this exercise may enjoy it without descending to the valley. If I should undertake to enumerate the sources of enjoyment afforded to health and pleasure seekers, or to tell how much I have enjoyed a visit of five weeks in this delightful retreat, time and space would fail me; but I can heartily recommend them to those who would like to spend a season among the cleverest people on earth.

I cannot close this without saying something about the bouquet of feminine loveliness assembled here, and how their goodness has graven their names in this Bachelor's heart, and their many kindnesses have weighed him down beneath a load of obligations. But I will desist, for I cannot do the subject justice. RACHELOR.

The Farmer's Creed.

We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation. We believe the farm loves to eat as well as the owner, and ought, therefore, to be well manured.

We believe in going to the bottom of things, and, therefore, in deep ploughing and enough of it. All the better if it be a subsoil plow.

We believe in large crops, which leave the ground better than they found it, making both the farm and farmer richer at once.

We believe that every farm should own a good farmer.

We believe that the best fertilizer of any soil is the spirit of industry, enterprise and intelligence—without this, lime, gypsum and guano will be of little use.

We believe in good fences, good barns, good farm-houses, good orchards and children enough to gather the fruit.

We believe in a clean kitchen, a tidy wife in a clean cupboard, a clean dairy and a clean conscience.

Imports and Exports.

The official statement shows imports for the year ending June 30, in value, \$437,026,541. Increase from the previous year \$65,000. Exports, mixed values, chiefly currency, \$413,829,182, a decrease of \$400,000,000. Exports, gold values, \$25,130,167, increase \$2,500,000. Custom receipts for the week ending August 7, were \$3,590,345.

Kentucky, which has just repeated her Democratic majority of tens of thousands, it is said, never lost one cent by the delation of any official during her entire existence as a State. No wonder the old State is so hated and denounced by carpet-baggers and sealwags.

"Liabilities heavy and assets nothing." This is the startling intelligence which greets the people interested in the exploded Peoria Fire and Marine Insurance Company. Two much care cannot be exercised in selecting Insurance Companies to do business with. "All is not gold that glitters."

Eugene, Oregon, has an ordinance for the punishment of person "lying drunk across the sidewalk." A man was recently arrested for the offense, but was discharged by the intelligent magistrate because the testimony went to show that he was lying along the sidewalk in a longitudinal direction.

The Czar of all the Russias is taking the part of the young ladies, bless him. He has decreed that no parent shall compel his daughter to marry against her will.

It has been noticed that people who stand on their dignity have for the most part an inconveniently small place for their feet.

Claiborne county voted a majority of 120 for Stokes.